

VOLUME 30

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THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27.

The land-mark of civil service reform seems to be entirely out of sight.

The papers are now publishing items about "collapsed civil service reform." That is a very old piece of news.

Mr. Blaine says he hopes Mr. Hayes will live twenty-five years. But he doesn't say as much for Mr. Edmunds.

There will be one redeeming feature connected with Mr. Cleveland's administration which telegraph operators, composers and proof readers will appreciate. It will be short.

Missouri does not feel like pulling down its Vest just now. He frightened the president into reappointing Boutwell, the offensive partisan. The democrats of Missouri like offensive partisanship and plenty of it.

Mr. William E. English, the rosebud who ran on the ticket with Hancock in 1880, is announced as the Indiana leader of the anti-administration democracy. This will cause no one, no party or faction can suffer from the opposition of a man of the size of Mr. English.

A gem of political thought from the Chicago Times: "Why, then, did the president pardon and renege the pernicious servant Boutwell? The Times has already stated the fact. It was a presidential tip to the Bourbon Corbiers of the spoils system, personified by the reactionary snobs from Missouri."

Buddensiek, the contractor, whose building collapsed and killing one man, will have to serve ten years in Sing Sing and pay a fine of \$500. The anarchists who threw a bomb which killed nine persons and wounded several others, are likely to serve much better than Buddensiek. That makes the difference between the counts of appeal in New York and Illinois.

Jefferson Davis was asked the other day whether there was any truth in the story that he had sworn Abraham Lincoln into the United States Army. He replied "Not one grain. And you may set it down as a general proposition that everything you see published in a northern paper about me is totally false." Mr. Davis has a better opinion of the newspapers than Mr. Cleveland.

Congressman Price is very low, and is still sinking. There is one striking feature in his case. He is just at the opening of the grave with no possible chance of retreat, and yet he is the same William T. Price—full of contrariness and argument. His mind is strong, and his fondness for discussion both on politics and business, still remains with him. He goes down to death like Joe Rankin, a moral hero to the very last.

The manufacturing industries of Atlanta, Ga., have increased from 190 in 1880 to 908 in 1885. Their capital during the same period has increased from \$2,468,456 to \$6,500,000, and the number of employees from 3,605 to 6,074. These things have happened under the tariff which free traders tell us is crippling American industry. This item is taken from the Milwaukee Sentinel, and the facts therein furnish some reason why free trade candidates for congress were beaten in the south this year.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in his sermon on Thanksgiving day said that the socialism which was attempted to be introduced into the United States by the foreign-born agitators and workmen was the worst kind of monarchy. These socialists want even bakeries and tailor shops organized and carried on under governmental management, thus making children of the whole people. Such a government would be more extreme in its despotism than the czardom of Russia, and therefore freedom-loving Americans naturally abhor these socialistic anarchy.

Presidents do not live long after they leave the white house, but presidential widows are much more tedious of life. The country is paying yearly annuities of \$5,000 each to the widow of President Tyler, the widow of President Polk, the widow of President Grant and the widow of President Garfield, and only a few years ago ceased paying a like annuity to the widow of Abraham Lincoln. Mrs. Tyler was married when her husband was president, and has survived the Tyler reign full forty-five years, and Mrs. Polk has survived the Polk administration full forty-one years.

The Canadian "boom" over the north-west territory of Canada is subsiding with a dull thud. "The Montreal Witness" the other day printed the following little paragraph: "A gentleman who has arrived in the city from Winnipeg states that there has been a large influx of settlers into Manitoba during the present year who have abandoned their lands in the north-west territories on account of the summer frosts which at times prevail and destroy their crops. Farmers are beginning to find that in certain parts of the territories grain cannot be raised with any certainty of the crop being harvested in a good condition on this account."

AN EARLY BOOM.

The newspapers, and public men as well, will talk of the probabilities of '88. It is generally conceded that Mr. Cleveland will be re-nominated by the democrats. He wants it, and the democrats dare not do otherwise than nominate him. Of course, he is not supported by any of the great democratic dailies of the country. They don't like him; not so much because he does not make a more vigorous effort to give the democratic party all the spoils, but because he is trying to ride two horses at the same time, when each is going in opposite directions. He

is trying to please the democrats and also to serve the mugwumps, a thing just as impossible as it is to serve God and mammon. But the democrats have Mr. Cleveland on their hands, and they can't get rid of him without a break which is certain to disrupt the party.

While this is the condition of things in the democratic party, the question of a republican candidate is by no means settled. There is no disguising the fact that Mr. Blaine will desire to be a candidate. The narrow margin on which he was defeated two years ago, gives him and his friends hope that should he be nominated in 1888, he will pull through. Blunders during the last week of the campaign beat him, and it is claimed that under ordinary circumstances the popular vote will be for him, and hence the anxious desire of his friends to try him again.

But of late there is talk of Judge Gresham. He was Mr. Arthur's p. m. master general, and is now one of the current judges of the United States. He was a brave soldier during the war and lost a leg in battle. He is a splendid lawyer, but above all he is one of the purest men in this country. He belongs to that already large and still increasing class of republicans who believe in clean politics as well as in clean personal character. He enjoys the freshness of manhood, and with his large ability he has splendid judgment, popular social qualities and a faultless record.

Judge Gresham, as a candidate for the presidency, would unite all factions of the republican party. With him as a standard bearer, there would be no mugwumps, no half-breeds, no stalwarts in '88—they would all be republicans and all for Gresham. Whether he would take the nomination is not certain. He has a life office at \$6,000 annually, and he may be firm in a purpose to let well enough alone. But however this may be, the bold fact remains that he would make a splendid candidate. He has all the qualities that go to make up a strong man for the race—prime of manhood, progressive ideas, purity of life, an unblemished record, unquestioned ability, and a popular enthusiasm in his nature which would lead the party to victory.

The republicans would certainly not make a mistake in nominating such a man as Walter Q. Gresham.

ABOUT THAT CONVERSION.

Since the death of ex-President Arthur there have been a good many comments made on what some choose to call "a sudden and singular change in the character of the man immediately upon his elevation to the presidency." There are some who attribute the success of Mr. Arthur to a conversion which he experienced at the time of Mr. Garfield's death, for, they argue, that previous to that time he had never shown any of the remarkable traits of character which gave him so much honor while he filled the office of president.

With this idea in mind, Lieutenant Governor Shuman, editor of the Chicago Journal, made this comment on Mr. Arthur, at the time of his death.

With this record, the gravest apprehensions were felt when he became President at the death of Garfield. But he disappointed all the fears of the best men and the hopes of the worst men in the country. He rose to the full measure of the dignity and responsibilities of the office. The change in his character or policies cannot be compared to that in Prince Hal, when he became King Henry V., but it was as extreme and as welcome. He was a thoroughly clean and pure man in office. He instituted needed reforms. He banished some scandal from the administration of affairs. He dismissed his disreputable followers. He refused to do old revenge; he petted none of his old favorites. He was not a partisan. He became a president of the whole people, and his administration has been exalted by none in the history of the country for its elevation, its honesty of purpose and its fidelity to the public good.

In answer to this handsome tribute to Mr. Arthur, a well known public man of Iowa, said: "It is probable that all history might be scoured in vain for a more remarkable example of the sudden development of high and noble principles, as the result of an unexpected elevation to a position of transcendent honor and responsibility than that furnished by Mr. Arthur's accession to the Presidency."

In other words, the so-called sudden and remarkable change in Mr. Arthur's character, was something like the strange conversion of Saul when on his way to Damascus. But those who take this view of Mr. Arthur's success in administering the affairs of the government, evidently did not know or appreciate the man before his accession to the presidency. He clearly saw the grave apprehension that existed on almost all hands regarding his fitness for the great office. The people did not know him and therefore they doubted.

The great point to be considered in connection with this subject is this. Mr. Arthur was a man of exceptionally fine executive ability. He was also an excellent scholar and withal was an accomplished gentleman. His strong manhood and his genuine accomplishments never foretook him. They were his companions always. When the war broke out Mr. Arthur organized the volunteer force of the state of New York with a still that surprised old generals, and it is said of him that did more for the cause of the Union by his rare skill in organizing the state troops for active service in the field, than any general that went to the front from that state.

Then, again, when he became collector of customs for the port of New York, an office that handles near a million dollars a day, Mr. Arthur still further displayed his remarkable executive ability. It has been said that under his administration the New York custom house was one of the best conducted establishments of the kind in this country, and that even in Europe there was nothing to surpass it. So when the tragic death of Garfield shocked the country, and Mr. Arthur was elevated to the highest office in the world, he simply carried the same can-

tion, wisdom and ability into the white house that he displayed as adjunct general of New York and as collector of customs. He manned himself for the duty, and he did it incomparably well. It is said that in his own conscience he heard an authoritative call when the death of Garfield laid a mantle of black upon the country, but if he did, it was just like him to obey it.

STRUGGLE FOR A SENATOR.

AN ALLEGED REPUBLICAN PLAN OF PROCEDURE IN INDIANA.

The House to Decline to Recognize Member of Vice-Congressman-Elect John Baker Makes an Assault on a Newspaper Correspondent—Boston Workmen Nominates a Mayor.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—The Times Indianapolis correspondent telegraphs as follows: A prominent Republican, who knows the inside of the intentions of his party managers, was asked Friday why they were so sanguine of controlling the legislature on joint ballot when the Democrats had an irreproachable majority of two. He answered: "We are confident because we will have a majority of the members who are entitled to vote."

To this came the rejoinder: "But the secretary of state, who is a Democrat, will swear in the members of the house, and in swearing in those who hold certificates of election, will he not give a seat to Meagher, of Terre Haute? With Meagher you will not have a majority unless you oust Democrats and seat Republicans."

He replied: "Meagher is no more entitled to a seat than is the czar of Russia. If he is admitted formally by the secretary of state, the house is Republican, and must pass finally upon his qualifications. If he persists in presenting himself after he has been excluded because of illegitimacy, the speaker can simply refuse to recognize him."

His interlocutor further pressed him: "Then there will be no trial or report of committees on illegitimate members?" His answer was: "I think not. The illegitimacy will simply be not recognized from the first. Neither Meagher nor Meek is entitled to a seat if the constitution is of any force. In the senate no Republican can be charged with illegitimacy. They can be unseated after trial and upon its being shown that they obtained seats by fraud. This will take time. The senator will be elected one week after the legislative meets."

Another Republican of note protests against the assertion that his party will resort to revolutionary proceedings to secure the senate.

He remarks, however, that "members lacking constitutional qualifications will probably be excluded from the Republican house, and if the Democratic senate retaliates, then whatever bad results follow will have to be fathered by the Democrats." As the constitution requires that a quorum of either branch must consist of two-thirds of its members, either party will, control enough votes to prevent the other from reaching extreme measures.

A Congressman-Elect in a Rage.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—Mr. John Baker, who is supposed to be a Republican in congress, made an assault in the postoffice at Belleville Friday on M. Beach, the Belleville correspondent of The Missouri Republican, striking him several times with a heavy cane. Beach finally succeeded in getting hold of the cane and took it away from him, but did not retaliate. He was very abusive of Beach and of the paper he represented, and charged him with being the author of all the articles published against him during the campaign. He was not only The Missouri Republican, but The Belleville News and Chicago Times as well. The postmaster, Mr. Engelmann, ordered them both out of the postoffice, and Beach immediately left. Baker stormed about it in a fearful manner, and the police had to be sent for. A couple of officers soon arrived on the scene, and Mr. Baker was then persuaded by his friends to leave. No arrest was made, but the trouble drew an immense crowd, and created more excitement than Belleville has had for a long time.

Not a Harmonious Convention.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—A convention of workmen met in Faneuil hall Friday night to nominate George C. McNeill for mayor. W. P. Cherrington, who has engineered the McNeill movement from the start, presided. About one-half the men present seemed to be opposed to the nomination of McNeill, and for Mayor O'Brien's re-election. This element made considerable disorder. Charges were freely made that friends of Mayor O'Brien had bribed the convention in its interest. The convention degenerated into a pandemonium and finally broke up in disorder after McNeill had been nominated by acclamation, although the noes were nearly as numerous as the yeas. Mr. McNeill did not accept the nomination, neither did he read his letter of principles according to the announcement.

The Henry George Obligation.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—It seems that the new party, of which Henry George is the head, proposes to bind its members by ties rather stronger than the ties in vogue in the existing parties. In establishing the party at New Haven the candidate for membership was required to raise his right hand and take an obligation that he indorses the principles of the party; that he will work for its success, and abide by its decisions; that he will put in not less than four hours at the polls on election day, and use all legitimate means to procure votes; that he will report traitors to the organization, attend all meetings when possible, and conduct himself as not to bring reproach on the organization.

Davitt is Not Afraid.

MONTREAL, Nov. 27.—Michael Davitt, the famous Irish nationalist, was Friday presented with addresses by the Knights of Labor and the Irish and French National societies. Mr. Davitt, in an interview, said he knew that Russia had threatened to shoot him, but he had not the slightest fear of anything of the kind. He (Russia) would not hit to pieces before he could come near him. Russia and McDoer, the spy, were of the same caliber, each working for his selfish interest. He proposes to give Russia a dressing down when he reaches New York.

A New Line from Boston to Gotham.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The Commercial Advertiser says: "Work upon a new line of railway between New York and Boston will, in all probability, be begun within a month. The contracts for construction from New York to Danbury were awarded Wednesday to Herman Clark & Co. A syndicate of capitalists have already subscribed for \$1,000,000 of the first mortgage bonds. The road will be known as the New York, Danbury & Boston."

Eight Rounds with Kid Gloves.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—Jake Kilrain and Joe Lannon have been matched to fight eight rounds with kid gloves for \$1,000 a side. It is understood that the eight round provision will be disregarded should the contest not be terminated within that period. The fight is to take place inside the next four weeks within \$1,000 miles of Boston.

Train Robbers Not "Up to Snuff."

A MINER'S NAKED LAMP,

AND A CONVENIENT BODY OF DEADLY FIRE-DAMP.

Produce Their Inevitable Results in the Coal Pit—Over Forty Men More or Less Frightfully Burned, of Whom a Dozen Will Probably Die and Others Be Disfigured for Life.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 27.—At 7:10 o'clock Friday morning a terrible explosion of fire-damp occurred at the Conyngham shaft, owned and operated by the Delaware & Hudson Canal company, and located in the second ward of this city. The black breaker rose in the center of a field of a main road which on Friday was covered with six inches of snow. About fifty men had gone down into the mine, and were sitting in groups about the bottom of the shaft, which is nearly 800 feet below the surface, waiting for orders to go to work. No work had been done Thursday on account of Thanksgiving.

While the miners were engaged in gossamer chat about the holiday the thundering roar of an explosion rang through the dark corridors, and in a second the frantic men hurried to the foot of the shaft, all anxiously peering upwards. In less time than it takes to tell it the deadly gas flames circled around their heads, and agonizing screams rent the air. Many fell at once in a heap, while others, less injured dropped on their knees and stuck their blistered heads into the stream of water that ran along the gangway. The fact that the men were in such close proximity to the bottom of the shaft, rendered their removal to the surface an expeditious matter. In two hours all were safely taken up.

As they came up, the surface two or three at a time, the horror-stricken crowds at the mouth of the shaft peered anxiously at the faces of the men. It was impossible to recognize any of them at that time. In some instances the skin had been ripped off in masses, leaving the purple flesh exposed, which in turn was begrimed with coal dirt to an extent that made the facial disfigurement horrible to look at. As each man was lifted from the cage a thick blanket was at once thrown completely over him, and he was hurried away to one of the neighboring offices. Subsequently all were placed in waiting vehicles and taken to their respective homes. All sort of conjectures were sent to the scene of the disaster. It was a cruel sight to see. Many of the sufferers were passed into common coal carts and jolted over rocky roads and pavements.

The cause of the explosion was as follows: A laborer named G. A. Boyle walked to a chamber across which a little board was stuck with the word "gas" on it. He either didn't see this, or was careless. Any way, he went in with his open lamp, and this set fire to the gas which was in the air.

Fire-broses William Evans and William Williams, both Welshmen, were taken out terribly burned. Inside Foreman David McDonald went down after the explosion and was overcome by fire-damp. He will recover. The names of the men severely burned are as follows: James Boyle, C. Boyle, James Elliott, Thomas O'Brien, Michael O'Brien, Pat McCabe, Peter Kline, John Duffy, Dan J. McGee, John Connelley, John Cannon, Alf Motor, Bill Griffiths, Jack Phillips, Pat Sweeney, Jim Davis, George Marley, two brothers named Friel, Jack Williams, Dick Coulter, and Mike Clinton. Some forty-five men were burned, many of whom will die. The rest of others will be horribly scarred and maimed for life.

LATER.—From the indications Friday evening, twelve of the injured men will die, namely: Hugh Sweeney, Denis McCabe, John Dougherty, Edward Kerns, Richard Coulter, Daniel Ferry, Christopher Brundage, Condy Sannon, Thomas O'Brien, John Cannon and Cornelius Boyle. The number of persons badly injured is not known to be forty-three, and there were several others slightly hurt.

An Aged Woman Burned to Death.

CHARTERS, Mich., Nov. 27.—As Charles Smith, of this city, entered his house about 11 o'clock Friday, a most horrible sight met his eyes. Lying on the floor, near the stove, was his aged wife, burned to a crisp. The carpet was still on fire, and but for his timely arrival the house would have gone. Mrs. Smith was 71 years old, and highly respected.

Stepped on a Dynamite Cartridge.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 27.—As three German boys were walking southward on the Chicago & Northwestern railway a mile from the city Thursday afternoon, one of them stepped upon and exploded a dynamite cartridge used for signaling purposes. Parts of it mangled the thighs of two of the boys and the hand of one of them.

Smashed in a Hay Press.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills., Nov. 27.—John Potter, of Ancher, this county, met a terrible death Thursday evening, while operating a portable hay-press. He craved under his machine to adjust some part of it, when the weight of 2,500 pounds dropped upon him, crushing his head and shoulders and producing instant death.

Drunk Out of a Strange Bottle.

IRVING, D. T., Nov. 27.—Three Russians, near Roscoe, Thursday evening, while going home, found a bottle by the roadside which they supposed contained alcohol, but it proved to be acetone. Each one drank of it. Two of the parties died Thursday night, and the third died Thursday morning. Their names are not yet learned.

What a Mother Found at Home.

AKRON, Ohio, Nov. 26.—Mrs. George W. Greedy, of this city, went to a neighbors Friday morning, leaving a 4-year-old daughter, Alice, in a rocking chair. She rocked over upon the stove, received bad burns and a severe concussion, and when the mother returned was lying dead upon the floor.

Tried to Save Her Child.

HARMSBURG, Pa., Nov. 27.—On Friday, while Mrs. Fred Chappin and her son, aged 10, were picking coal, the boy was killed by an engine and the mother had her leg cut off at the hip. The woman had tried to save her child. She will die.

Stock Yards at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 27.—Governor Routt returned to the city Friday after two weeks' absence on his ranch. He expressed himself as greatly in favor of the proposed establishment of stock yards at St. Louis, and thinks it only requires the union of the range interests to make it a success. Stock yards at St. Louis, he believes, would give the producer \$15 per head more for his cattle, without increasing the price to the consumers.

Two Mills Burned by Incendiarists.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 27.—Charles Draper & Sons' two rubber boot-making mills, situated a mile apart, at Canton, were burned about the same time Friday night. The total loss is \$35,000, insured for \$25,000.

Faulkner and the Jap Matched.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 27.—James Faulkner and Sorakichi, the Jap, are matched to wrestle catch-as-catch-can, best three in five falls, for \$200, in this city, Dec. 4.

Mr. L. B. Kiefer, of Lancaster, Pa., wrote us: Having a sprained leg of almost thirty days' standing, and after trying half a dozen advertised preparations in the market without satisfactory result, I tried Stryker's Blood Purifier, and in less than three days my leg was all right again. There is nothing like it.

Stryker's Blood Purifier is the only Blood Remedy guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system, and banishes Rheumatism and Neuralgic pains. We guarantee it. Prentice & Eyenson, druggist O. P.

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

Badger Soap Company's Gift

A \$300.00 PIANO GIVEN AWAY.

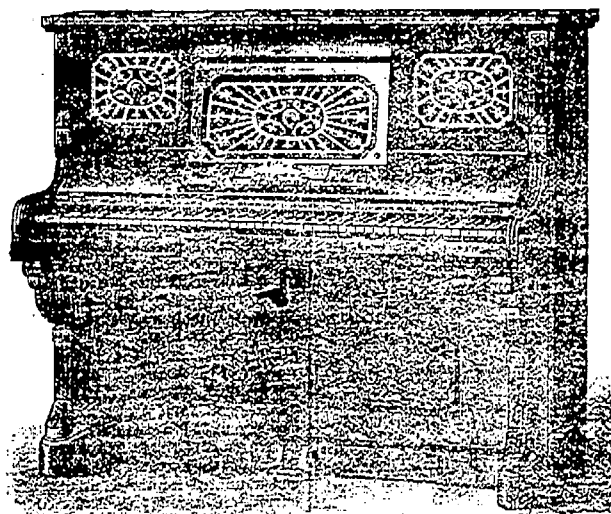
TO THE

Most Energetic Person Residing in Rock Co.

The way to get this elegant prize is told in a very few words. The people of Rock, the banner county of all Wisconsin, now have an opportunity for competing in the great race for the grandest prize ever offered them. The name

"CYCLONE!"

Has become a household word. The Badger Soap Company manufactures the only PURE and "original" CYCLONE SOAP ever sold to the consuming public. They now offer and premium with this best of Laundry Soap, a Pure \$300 Piano! to be competed for by the people of Rock County only. Please bear in mind that this is no humbug, on the contrary the premium is a reality. To show you that we mean every word this page contains we have caused to be placed in the center a cut of the instrument itself.



This letter proves that the Piano has been purchased.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5th, 1886.

F. H. Collins, Janesville, Wis.  
Your valued order for Root & Sons' piano to hand. Thanks! We will make selection of a nice instrument, and forward it latter part of this week. Awaiting your further commands we remain,  
Very truly,  
THE ROOT & SONS' MUSIC CO.

This Piano will be on exhibition at the Recorder Office, as soon as it arrives in Janesville. Please remember the competition is free to all residents of Rock county

You merchants must buy it, the investment is Gold! Oh, venerable couple, experienced and wise Young ladies must buy it, the Cyclone Excels—Your attention is called to this generous prize; White as Snow be the linen of Rock Co. belles; But mark well the 'merit' our Cyclone has won. With soft tapering fingers the sweet notes shall tell 'Tis the very best laundry soap under the sun. The grand prize for purity stands the test well.

The Young man must buy it, sit down at his ease, The children must buy it, their flannels so warm. Pull down his vest, remove all the grease. Soft, fleecy and even, this soap will not harm.

This Grand Upright Piano

Will be given to the person living in Rock county, who will deliver to the Badger Soap Company's office in Janesville between this date, October 10th 1886 and May 1st, 1887, the largest number of Cyclone Soap Wrappers bearing the word "Piano" stamped across the face of wrapper. We have had printed especially for this competition one hundred thousand of these wrappers and expect to duplicate this order before therace is won. We caution every dealer to buy CYCLONE SOAP only, with the word "Piano" printed across face of wrapper. We caution every consumer to take particular notice, see that they

Buy Only Piano Cyclone Soap

If your dealer does not keep it, and will not get it for you, come to the factory and be supplied.

—WHEN SENDING WRAPPERS to us tie them up one hundred in a package, writing your name upon the same and either bring or send them in as fast as you collect one hundred or more. A receipt will be given for every lot received, stating the number of wrappers delivered and the name of the party delivering them. The same will also be registered in a ledger, which will be kept especially for this prize record.

The Price of Cyclone Soap during this competition will be reduced to FOUR BARS FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.











